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✿ PineClan Lore Story ✿

[image]

ˆ Former cover (thinking of changing it soon... [Today is May 2, 2015])

Ok so my thoughts on how PineClan came to be are very simple. Way back in ***Firestar's Quest*** and ***SkyClan's Destiny*** it showed the last of the Ancient SkyClan cats separating, Honeyleaf and Swallowflight leaving together. That is where I change the canon of the series. Some other cats follow Honeyleaf and Swallowflight to make a new Clan that will never fall to lowly rats.
Honeyleaf prays to StarClan to make a new Clan, one that is very similar to SkyClan. StarClan allows this and had her go to a small cluster of pine trees and a big, hollow one that became the camp. When she went to sleep that night, StarClan visited her and made her a Clan leader. Swallowflight didn't really want to be deputy, and had no known apprentice, so a cat I made up (Thornbriar) became deputy and eventually, as the moons went on, Swallowflight retired to the elder's den. (And Honeystar will too shhhhhh)
My logic.

Author's Note - Embersong's Prosperity And Silverstripe's Vision

[image]

☂ *April 22, 2015* Hey guys. Since I have six cats in this series, (plus one pending) I am going to close the new cats from you guys. Sorry! Even with this many in PineClan, I haven't gotten in all of my own cats. I know it's the first few chapters still, but it honestly is like one big, one-sided RP. Twenty-nine cats are in this book. Go and count them!

But that wasn't the only thing I wanted to mention. You know that tom in the prologue that has no name? Yeah, he has no name for a reason. Can someone help me out? The only thing for his name is that it has to be something the cats would know about, so no human stuff. I also would appreciate it if his name could not have "Moon," "Thunder," "River," "Shadow," or "Wind" in it. (I would include "Sky" but I already have Ambersky, so...) Thanks to you who read this! And this second request is not only to followers. It's to all Warrior Cats fans. The tom's description is in both the prologue and under the ***StarClan*** 'tab' in **First Alliances**.
(***Edit: May 3, 2015***) So we have a possible name for Unknown, the StarClan cat! Comment any ideas, I'd love to hear them all!
✿ Coldblaze @icyfang2731

☂ *April 28, 2015* Ok, so I've seen five* names of the warriors in here, and I promise I thought of each and every one except those who wanted cats in here.

Embersong - My own OC, cat version of me.
Snowleaf - name spelled the same but I never saw it before I thought of it
Graymask - I spell it with an "a" not an "e"
Lil(l)ystorm - I spell it with one "l" and not two in a row

*Thornstar - name is spelled the same but I never saw it before I thought of it

(Cats who aren't mine are Redkit, Rosemarykit, Burningstrike, Maplepaw(heart), Honeyleaf, Swallowflight, Crowstep, and Berrymist. All others where thought of by me and I mean no copying, I never copied.)

☂ *May 1, 2015* I am deciding to change the second part of the "Ember and Silver" prophecy (that's its name now) from
"*...Will make the song of prosperity ring*
Long after the stripe's vision fades from memory."
to something else. I don't quite know what yet, but I don't like the fact that their full warrior/medicine cat names are in the prophecy. I also might be thinking of a crazy plot twist.... :3

☂ *May 2, 2015* Alright so I changed the cover. I think this one is more... alive than the other. I'll make this chapter cover have both EPaSV covers, and if you guys think it should stay as the first, I'll change it back.

☂ *May 3, 2015* Wow! 403 reads? And it's my newest book, too! Thank you, readers of ***EPaSV***! :D
☂ *June 7, 2015* Oh my StarClan... 507... for my little account, and one of my newest books? Thank you all, it means so much to have these read by so many :D

☂ *June 26, 2015* Hey guys. I'm sorry about this, but I think I'm going to be cutting the ***EPaSV*** chapters down by half. I'm running out of ideas, even though I know where I want the story to go, and this is the first day in a long time that I have even written anything in the chapters, not including the author's note. Sorry :/ I hope to get the next chapter out by July 3, buuut as always I'm running out of my cashès. I'll hopefully get back to this story soon, and StarClan forbid it end up like my Skyrim story.

☂ *August 6, 2015* Ok guys. Just...do yourself a favor, and look at my 65th chapter of my random book. You'll want to see it. Also, I've hit the writer's block wall. I'm sorry :(

✿ December 21, 2017 ✿

So it's been a while since this was last updated... February 2016, to be exact, and I believe it's time to call a spade a spade. This isn't going anywhere anymore. I've completely lost the story ideas, the prophecies are as mystic to me as to you almost. I may one day come back to this, but there is a small chance of that. I had no plot in mind, only characters, when I began this story. I'm sorry. If any of you want to just the PineClan idea, please just credit me, that's all I ask.

TL;DR: This is officially ***DISCONTINUED***.

First Alliances

[image]

PineClan

Leader: Honeystar - Ginger tabby she-cat with piercing green eyes and graying muzzle

Deputy: Thornbriar - Pale brown tom with amber eyes
Apprentice - Ripplepaw

Medicine Cat: Ambersky - Golden-ginger tom with green eyes

Warriors: Appletail - Tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with green eyes
Apprentice - Mosspaw
Berrymist - Pale reddish she-cat with white speckles and sky blue eyes (Shiningflowerspots) (Mate: Mossfall)
Apprentice - Maplepaw
Blackwhisker - Ginger tabby she-cat with one black whisker on the left side of her muzzle and pale orange-green eyes
Crowstep - Large black tom with amber-red eyes (mapletalon1234) (Mate: Burningstrike)
Cherryheart - Dark brown-and-tortoiseshell she-cat with brown eyes. (Mate: Ravenflight, Kit: Barkpaw)
Apprentice - Stormpaw
Graymask - Gray tabby she-cat with amber eyes
Mossfall - Gray tom with dark green eyes
Nightstripe - Black tabby tom with light gray stripes and ice-blue eyes (Mate: Snowleaf)
Ravenflight - Black tom with brown eyes (Mate: Cherryheart)
Sunshade - Ginger-and-black tom with blue eyes (Mate: Rosefire)
Apprentice - Barkpaw

Apprentices: Barkpaw - Brown tom with brown eyes
Stormpaw - Gray-and-white tom with gray eyes
Maplepaw - Golden she-cat with brown paws and tail tip with blue eyes (@Maplestar_seaclan)

Mosspaw - Pale gray she-cat with green eyes
Ripplepaw - Silver tabby tom with dark blue eyes and black paws
Rainpaw - Gray-and-white tabby tom with gray eyes

Queens: Rosefire - Ginger-and-tortoiseshell she-cat with pale green eyes (Mate: Sunshade)(Kits: Emberkit)
Snowleaf - Pure white she-cat with leaf-green eyes (Mate: Nightstripe)(Kits: Silverkit, Ripplepaw)
Burningstrike - Gorgeous, dark, flame-colored she-cat (Mate: Crowstep) (mapletalon1234)

Kits: Emberkit - Dark ginger tabby she-cat with blue eyes (Rosefire's kit)(6 moons)
Silverkit - White tabby she-cat with silver-gray stripes and ice-blue eyes (Snowleaf's kit)(6 moons)

Elders: Swallowflight - Long-legged black tom with blue eyes

StarClan
Lilystorm - Tortoiseshell she-cat with a white spot on her back shaped like a flower with amber eyes
Unknown - Soft-furred gray tom with blue eyes (name me!)

Cats Outside the Clans
Polish - Lean kittypet-loner she-cat with pale gray fur and pale gray-white eyes
Cocoa - Pretty tabby she-cat with pale green eyes
Sparrow - Brown tabby tom with green eyes
Cinder - Gray she-cat with amber eyes (sister: Lapis)
Lapis Lazuli - Pale gray she cat with striking blue eyes and a white paw

(Think a warrior/apprentice name of yours is better than the ones with ✿ by their names? Tell me and you can have your cat in this! [Closed])

Relations (Kinship Mates Ect.)

Kits's names (until warrior or medicine cat status) are shown by the first part of their names.

Mate + Mate = Kit and **Littermates of those parings**

Ravenflight + Cherryheart = Bark, Snake

Nightstripe + Snowleaf = Silverstripe, Ripple

Sunshade + Rosefire = Embersong

Berrymist Shiningflowerspots + Mossfall = none (yet)

Burningstrike + Crowstep = Red, Rosemary (unborn) (all four are mapletalon1234 's cats)

Kinship (Littermates)

Warriors

Blackwhisker--Ambersky--Rosefire
(Cousins)
Cherryheart--Thornbriar--Appletail

Nightstripe--Ravenflight--Crowstep
(Cousins)
Mossfall--Graymask

Apprentices

Ripplepaw--Silverpaw--(to be named :3)

Barkpaw--Snakekit (to be born)

Cats Outside The Clan

Lapis Lazuli--Cinder

Sparrow--Cocoa

Prologue

[image]

Two cats walked through a sunny clearing, their fur alight with stars.

"They are here, Lilystorm." Said a soft-furred gray tom with light blue eyes.

Lilystorm, a tortoiseshell she-cat with a flower-like white spot on her nose, nodded. "I have seen them. Rosefire and Snowleaf are good choices. Although, it's almost a shame they aren't littermates."

"But their names and pelts. No kits can have such different color fur and be from the same queen. They will act as littermates, I'm sure."

Lilystorm looked back down into the pool of moonlight that StarClan cats used to watch their former Clans and Clanmates. "Cute little scraps of fur. They have a long journey ahead of them."

Lilystorm's and the tom's heads turned towards a newcomer. His golden-ginger fur was not imbedded with stars.

"Greetings, Ambersky." The tom mewed.

Ambersky dipped his head to his ancestors. "What do you have to share with me?" He asked calmly. He has been here many times.

Lilystorm answered in a monotone. "*The last dying ember of the lost Clan, and the silver moonlight of the Clan's faith-*"

"We cannot say the whole prophecy yet, Lilystrom!" The tom cut in. He looked at Ambersky. "I am sorry, but we are forbidden to share more."

"What do you mean?" Ambersky asked, then looked at Lilystorm. "You never were this cryptic when you were teaching me the way of the medicine cat."

"The rest of StarClan only allows us to say half the prophecy. *When*

there have been two more generations of medicine cats the rest will come from the snake and into the brightest moonlight. Tell Honeystar when the prophecy's paws are nearly set on their path." The tom replied. "And keep your eyes sharp, Ambersky. We are watching them."

☂ ☂ ☂

Alliances is coming out soon! Also, if you want your warrior in the book, pm me! I have a few openings (3 apprentices and 3 warriors).

Chapter One - The Prophcey's Paws Are Set In Motion

[image]

Emberkit tackled Silverkit and they fell out of the nursery. They hit the ground of the camp, which was the inside of a hollow pine tree, and continued play fighting like nothing happened. Two toms walked over, one was orange and black and the other was black with gray stripes, and the kits stopped playing at once. The toms let out a *mrow* of amusement in unison as they saw their kits.

"Sunshade!" Emberkit mewed happily as she padded over to her father.

"Nightstripe!" Silverkit chirped, padding over to sit in front of her father, too.

"Emberkit, shouldn't you be in the nursery with Rosefire?" Sunshade meowed sternly but not unkindly.

"And you, Silverkit, with Snowleaf?" Asked Nightstripe.

Both kits tilted their heads as one, as if they were littermates. Emberkit dug her claws into the wood of the tree and retracted them. "Should we? They told us to play outside the nursery so we wouldn't disturb Burningstrike."

"We were having fun. We'll be the best PineClan warriors ever!" Silverkit added. And with that, the kits went back to their play fight.

Emberkit was in the moment, battling with her best friend and denmate. While battling, their fathers' words turned into nonsense. Then, at the call of Thornbriar, the warriors headed out of the hollow and down to the forest to go on a huting patrol. Silverkit stopped fighting to watch the warriors leave. Emberkit pounced and the silver kit squealed. "No fair, Emberkit!" *mrowing* with

amusement, Emberkit got off her denmate.

"How long do you think we have to wait before we're made apprentices?" Silverkit wondered. "I hope it will be soon."

Emberkit nodded. "So do I. Maybe it *will* be soon. We are nearing six moons."

Ambersky, a ginger tom, came out of the medicine cat's den. *Is it half moon tonight? What about Crowstep? Surely Ambersky can't go to the Mooncleaving with Crowstep's whitecough.* Emberkit thought until Ambersky entered Honeystar's den. She could hear faint murmuring around the rest of the Clan, but she ignored it and strained her ears.

"The kits," Ambersky's mew was hushed and faint, "they are being watched by StarClan."

"We are all watched over by our warrior ancestors, Ambersky." Honeystar replied with a faint rasp in her mew. "They are no exception."

"Honeystar, I mean they are..." Ambersky's voice was drowned out by the returning hunting patrol.

"Mouse dung!" Emberkit hissed quietly.

Silverkit looked at her at the hiss. "What is it?"

Emberkit looked at Silverkit and then back to Honeystar's den, watching Ambersky leave. "I'll tell you tonight, at moonhigh. Meet me in our tree."

Silverkit nodded. "Okay. You'd better tell me!" She padded towards the nursery, a small hollow in one of the pine tree's sturdier and thicker branches.

The other dens were other branches, the knots giving away where thick branches were. Honeystar, when she was still Honeyleaf, had the idea of bringing wet moss and using cobweb to rot away niches into the thicker branches to make dens. One nursery, two apprentices' dens, one high leader's den, and some of the hollow trunk and long, hollowed out branch as the medicine cat's den. The

warriors' den is an abandoned rabbit hole at the base of the tree. The camp wasn't crowded at all this way.

* * *

Their tree was a smaller, old pine tree that is growing near the camp, that no other cat has been to. It was almost dead though still standing. It could hold a cat's weight with easy.

Emberkit heard a noise while perched on the tree. "Silverkit?" She whispered into the night. Just the faintest sound of a breeze was the response.

"Here!" Silverkit leaped and landed silently next to Emberkit. "What happened earlier?"

Emberkit lowered her voice and moved her head closer to Silverkit's. "I heard Ambersky talking about us. To Honeystar, no less." She moved her head back to see Silverkit's response.

"How do you know? Did he say us by name?"

"Not exactly, but-"

"You need to stop jumping to conclusions then!"

"Wait!" Emberkit whispered fiercely. "He said 'The kits, they are being watched by StarClan.' And to prove it to Honeystar - she didn't think it was anything important since StarClan watches all Clan cats, either - he then said 'Honeystar, I think they are...' something. That's why I said mouse dung earlier. I didn't catch what else he said. We are the only kits he knows." She added.

Silverkit was silent for a few heartbeats. "True. But if StarClan is truly watching us for a special reason, we will know what we need to, when we need to."

"Honestly, you sound like you are going to be a medicine cat and not a warrior!" Emberkit teased.

"I will be a warrior! Not a medicine cat, Emberkit!" Silverkit hissed.

Emberkit rose a paw in defeat. "Let's get back to Rosefire, Snowleaf, and Burningstrike. If they find out we're missing, we'll delay our apprentice ceremony like Mosspaw did!" The two she-kits leaped their way back to the hollow silently and slipped back into the nursery.

* * *

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather around the Pineledge for a Clan meeting!" Honeystar yowled.

Cats came into the tree's hollow, whether from the warriors' den or the in-tree dens as Honeystar yowled the summons passed down from Clan leader to deputy. "We have a few kits who are old enough now to become PineClan apprentices. I am proud to say that our Clan has grown strong since we left the gorge, and that more kits are on the way." Honeystar's speech was interrupted by her coughing. Ambersky was about to head into his den for tansy when Honeystar continued.

Emberkit nudged Silverkit excitedly. "We'll be apprentices!" She whispered.

"Emberkit and Silverkit, come here."

The two kits padded beneath Pineledge and looked up at Honeystar, eagerness shining in their eyes.

"Emberkit and Silverkit. You each have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed."

Emberkit saw Honeystar look past her and Silverkit, and heard pawsteps. Blackwhisker, a ginger she-cat, and Graymask, a gray she-cat, stood side-by-side behind the two kits. Honeystar continued once the two she-cats sat down.

"From this day on, until you receive your warrior names, you shall be known as Emberpaw and Silverpaw. Emberpaw, your mentor will be Blackwhisker," Honeystar nodded to the ginger she-cat, "and Silverpaw, your mentor will be Graymask," Honeystar nodded to the gray she-cat. "Blackwhisker and Graymask, I hope you will pass

down the skills and knowledge of the warrior code onto these two apprentices."

Emberpaw turned to face Blackwhisker to touch noses with her, but Honeystar wasn't finished. "Blackwhisker and Graymask, you both are ready to take on the responsibility of mentorship. You have received excellent training from Thornbriar and Crowstep respectively, and you, Blackwhisker, have proven yourself to be perceptive and clever, and you, Graymask, have proven yourself to be patient and quick. Blackwhisker, your apprentice is Emberpaw, and Graymask, your apprentice is Silverpaw. I expect you both to pass down all you know and the warrior code to them." There was a brief pause before the new apprentices were greeted by their Clanmates.

"Emberpaw! Silverpaw!"

Emberpaw noticed that Rosefire, Sunshade, Snowleaf, and Nightstripe were the loudest yowls she could distinguish. Then she heard Silverpaw join in with, "Emberpaw! Emberpaw!" The ginger apprentice joined in, now competing with Silverpaw in an unannounced competition. "Silverpaw! Silverpaw!"

Blackwhisker's tail suddenly was resting on Emberpaw's shoulders. "Forgetting something?" Emberpaw looked back at Silverpaw, but she was already touching noses with Graymask. Looking back at Blackwhisker, Emberpaw touched her nose to her new mentor's nose. "What are we going to do first?"

Blackwhisker thought for a few hearbeats. "Well, I suppose we should go over basic hunting stances. Graymask!" She called to the gray cat. "Want to take Silverpaw out for hunting practice with Emberpaw and I?" Graymask nodded. Blackwhisker looked back at her apprentice with a smile. "Hunting it is, then." She led the way over to the camp entrance and jumped down, their apprentices a heartbeat behind them. "This way."

Emberpaw looked at Silverpaw. "We're apprentices!"

Silverpaw's icy eyes shown. "I know! Now we'll be able to train and get out of the hollow and-"

"Are you coming or are you waiting for the start of leaf-bare?" Graymask called.

"Coming!" The apprentices answered in unison and ran after their mentors.

☂ ☂
Dangit why won't the chapter cover stay .-.

Chapter Two - One Death Will Bring Light

[image]

Silverpaw was padding along after Emberpaw, the leaf-fall morning dew making her paw fur wet. Blackwhisker and Graymask were already waiting in the small clearing used for training when Silverpaw saw them.

"Okay, what we'll do first is practice the hunter's crouch. Silverpaw," Graymask looked at her apprentice, "you know the basics of this since Ripplepaw has shown you how to do this before."

Silverpaw's pelt was hot with shame since Ripplepaw wasn't supposed to show her - or any kit - moves or hunting positions. Still, she dropped down into the crouch, which was near perfect, and looked to her mentor. Emberpaw mimicked Silverpaw, only a little bit more unbalanced.

Graymask nodded to Blackwhisker. "You must show her how to balance herself. Otherwise she won't-"

"Blackwhisker and Graymask?" A meow called. "May I borrow one of your apprentices until sunhigh?" Ambersky walked into the clearing, a few leaves on his pelt.

Blackwhisker and Graymask looked at each other, and Graymask answered. "You may take Silverpaw." Silverpaw felt disappointment run beneath her silver striped white pelt, but she got up and walked over to Ambersky. Emberpaw shot her a look that, with moons of knowing each other, Silverpaw understood: don't ask him about it. Silverpaw nodded almost imperceptibly and followed Ambersky out of the clearing.

"We are running low on tansy, sorrel, and raspberry leaves. I'll look for the sorrel, since you aren't trained to spot the differences

between sorrel and dock, and you look for the tansy and raspberry leaves. Tansy is a flower with round yellow leaves and a strong, sweet scent. You'll know what it is once you see or scent it. Raspberry leaves are easy, pretty common, just find the berries and make sure you don't eat them: you could find deathberries or holly berries. The leaves are soft and have jagged edges," Ambersky explained. "Got that, Silverpaw?"

Silverpaw tried remembering. *Tansy is yellow with a strong scent. Raspberry leaves are soft with jagged edges*. "Yes, I think so," she said.

"Good. Try looking for tansy near the pine cluster around camp. I remember there was some there in newleaf." With that, Ambersky left on his search for sorrel. *StarClan, tell me this isn't my destiny*, she thought as she headed back near the camp. She had her own fear of being a medicine cat, since all she ever wanted to be was a warrior, like Emberpaw. Too much of her life was pointed that way, she sensed, like her strong faith in StarClan.

Immediately she caught the strong-scent of tansy and saw the bright yellow flowers. Carefully, Silverpaw nipped the stems close to the ground and left some flowers for it to regrow. *I'm close to camp, maybe I should take them to Ambersky's den? I'll just need to be careful of Crowstep.* She stood their for a few heartbeats then headed for the camp. Once she got to the trunk, she used her strong SkyClan muscles and landed neatly into the tree. A few cats watched her, StarClan knew why, as she entered the medicine den's storage, dropped the tansy on its pile, and left the den and tree. Just as she landed, Snowleaf called for her. Silverpaw looked up at her mother and waited.

"Get Blackwhisker, Graymask, Ambersky and Emberpaw. Honeystar is going to call a Clan meeting." her mew was edged with sadness.

"Okay, Snowleaf."

With that, the silver-striped white apprentice ran full pelt towards the clearing. Blackwhisker could be heard instructing Emberpaw.

"...little more to your other side, Emberpaw. You're still-"

"Clan meeting," Silverpaw puffed as she entered the clearing. The three she-cats looked at her for a moment before the mentors nodded. Emberpaw stood from her crouch and followed behind the two warriors.

"What's happened, Silverpaw?" Emberpaw whispered.

"Honeystar is calling a Clan meeting."

"What about Ambersky? Was he at the hollow?"

"Stop chattering like starlings," Graymask interrupted. "Blackwhisker is a good hunter, she got her warrior name for more than that black whisker, so she can go and find Ambersky." she nodded to Blackwhisker and, without another word, the ginger she-cat headed off in the direction Silverpaw last saw Ambersky go. Graymask flicked the apprentices with her tail and they continued to the hollow tree and joined the rest of the Clan for Honeystar's meeting.

Thornbriar, who is sitting next to Honeystar on a lower ledge, whispered something into her ear. The Clan leader nodded.

Silverpaw didn't catch what the brown tom said, but she was sure Emberpaw did. "What did he say?" She whispered.

Emberpaw moved her head closer, like they did on their last night as kits. "He told her that Ambersky and Blackwhisker are the only cats missing and that they should wait. Obviously-" Emberpaw was cut off by Blackwhisker and Ambersky, with the sorrel, entering the camp and Honeystar started, "Cats of PineClan. I have served as leader for moon upon moon, season upon season, since this Clan was made by the last SkyClan cats who were disbanded by the rats," she took a breath and continued, "I must retire my last lives and become Honeyleaf once more. I am too old to continue bearing the burden of Clan leader. I have much faith in Thornbriar that he will follow in my pawsteps and become a great leader of PineClan. I have to say that this is a Clan to have been proud to lead." She jumped down from Pineledge and walked over to Swallowflight, and dipped her head to the black tom. "I now must go to speak with StarClan to give them my remaining life. Ambersky?"

The golden-ginger tom immediately to his den to gather traveling herbs for himself and Honeystar. "We will be going to the Mooncleaving for Honeystar's retiring to the elder's den." Ambersky turned to face Thornbriar. "Thornbriar, would you like to come with us to get your nine lives?"

The brown tom nodded and joined his leader, standing my her side. Ambersky went to his den to fetch the herbs for Honeystar. Once she ate them, the three cats departed from camp.

Silverpaw looked at Emberpaw. "Honeystar doesn't look that old!" she whispered. Emberpaw nodded.

"That may be true, but don't forget that Ambersky, Blackwhisker, and a few others were kits, almost apprentices, when SkyClan disbanded. Honeystar was deputy," the ginger apprentice mewed. "She would have been a few seasons old by then."

"But that still is only about-" Silverpaw was cut off by Cherryheart, a young and lithe tortoiseshell-and-brown she-cat.

"Shouldn't you two be training with Blackwhisker and Graymask?" she mewed casually. Since Cherryheart is a new warrior, she was nicer to the apprentices with their mistakes than most other warriors.

Emberpaw nodded. "Yes, Cherryheart. We'll do that now." Emberpaw looked around for Blackwhisker and Graymask, but Silverpaw didn't see either warrior. So she walked around the hollow tree, Searching for their easily distinguished pelts or their scents. Then she heard coughing from Ambersky's den, and with fear and alarm raging beneath her pelt, ran to the den. Inside, a dark shape jerked as coughs racked his body.

"Crowstep!" Silverpaw mewed anxiously. "I thought you were almost clear of whitecough!"

"Silverpaw?" Crowstep rasped between his coughs, "I never was getting better. Ambersky just gave me herbs for my cough." he started coughing violently and Silverpaw backed away a few pawsteps. "He feared I was getting greencough. And he was right, a

while ago. I just regret I'll never see my kits."

Just then Graymask called for the silver-striped white apprentice. Silverpaw ignored her mentor's call. "What herbs cure greencough other than catmint?" she asked urgently.

The black warrior shook his head. "Only catmint will help me now, if not our warrior ancestors. Tansy is what he gives kits and elders to keep whitecough at bay. It won't work for me n-" coughs again interrupted him and made him jerk violently. Silverpaw's vision started to get blurry. "But you can't die! You survived the dog attack Swallowflight told me about! *Greencough* can't take you to StarClan!" by the end of her protests she was crying and whimpering, her heart clenched in grief. Slowly, and obviously weakly, Crowstep got up and touched his nose to Silverpaw's. "I will watch you, Silverpaw. I will make sure no PineClan kit suffers greencough. May this death bring light." he sighs and lies down where he is, not even bothering to go back to his nest.

Silverpaw for a moment was caught in her grief for her father's brother. Then, through her tears, she saw a tortoiseshell she-cat with a flower-shaped white spot on her back. The cat wasn't a cat she had ever seen, but she smelled of the PineClan camp, and she saw straight through the cat to the blurry form of Crowstep. Silverpaw whimpered.

"Please don't take Crowstep," she pleaded, barely audible. The StarClan cat shook her head. "I am sorry, Silverpaw. But he is too far into the greencough for him to be saved. But he will see you again soon." the she-cat nodded to Crowstep, who was no longer breathing, and he stood above his body, his form just like the other cat. "Crowstep!" Silverpaw wailed, tears streaming from her face. "Come back!" But he and the other cat were vanishing. The white, silver striped apprentice wailed once more before Burningstrike, a dark flame colored she cat, came in to see what happened to her mate. She then wailed, "Crowstep!" with Silverpaw and immediately was curled around the dark shape. Silverpaw stumbled out of the den and into Graymask.

Graymask poked her head into Ambersky's den, and then ushered her apprentice towards Nightstripe and Snowleaf. Nightstripe

looked devastated, but for the sake of his daughter he pushed aside his grief. He and Snowleaf moved Silverpaw to an open spot in camp as the other warriors learned what happened to Crowstep. Berrymist, a pale red she-cat, padded over to Nightstripe and took his place so he could go mourn his brother.

✿ ✿ ✿

When Ambersky, Thornstar, and Honeyleaf got back to the hollow tree, they were not met with the Clan calling out the new leader's name. They were met with Crowstep lying in the middle of the camp with Nightstripe, Silverpaw, Mossfall, Berrymist, Ravenflight, Cherryheart, Graymask, and Snowleaf around him. Silverpaw, seeing Ambersky, walked over to him. Her pawsteps were heavy and her eyes were dull with grief.

"Ambersky?" she mewed quietly, "I-I saw Crowstep leave for StarClan, with another cat. She said I would see him again soon." she sniffed. "The tortoiseshell-"

Ambersky interrupted Silverpaw, "Tortoiseshell? Did she have a white spot on her back that looked like a flower?"

Silverpaw nodded.

"That was Lilystorm, my mentor. I don't think you'll die, Silverpaw, but StarClan has not shown me much about this." He walks over to Crowstep, touches noses with him, and murmurs something Silverpaw couldn't hear.

"Silverpaw," Nightstripe called quietly, "come back and be with us."

Silverpaw walked back over and laid down next to Nightstripe and Burningstrike, and held her head high, even though she had tears running down her face.

☂ ☂ ☂

By the way, I lied. :3

But I think you all like my lie. It was about this being posted sometime in May.

...

...

Do you like my lie? ._.

StarClan light your paths, Warrior fans!

Chapter Three - StarClan's Prophecy And A Half

[image]

Silverpaw awoke in a dense forest that smelled richly of prey. She then caught a painfully familiar scent, almost making her break down as a large, dark-furred tom padded out from some trees. Stars lined his pelt and his amber-red eyes held sympathy as he looked at Silverpaw. "Crowstep," she breathed. "Why can't I be awake for the vigil?"

"I said I would see you soon," mewed Crowstep. "And I know now what it is StarClan wants me to tell you. Your path does not lie with claws and fangs. However, it will have spilt blood on it, like any warrior's will."

Silverpaw watched the StarClan warrior curiously. Since she was here with him, she no longer had any reason to grieve until she was sent back to the hollow tree. "T-then where *does* it lie?" she asked hesitantly. She already feared she knew the answer.

Crowstep gave her a knowing look and nods. "I am sorry, Silverpaw," he pads over and rests his head on hers, "but it is as you feared, it is as you never wanted. You are to be the next PineClan medicine cat."

Silverpaw's head drooped a bit, but she would not fall with Crowstep's dark head on her own white one. "What if I disagree with StarClan? What if I stay as Graymask's apprentice and gain my warrior status?" she meowed rebelliously, the hint of a growl beneath every word.

Crowstep moved his head off the silver-striped apprentice and looked her in the eye with his amber-red stare. Silverpaw shivered under it's surprising coldness, then she saw his eyes shine with the start of tears. "Through no fault of StarClan, if you do that, you will be hurt beyond Ambersky's abilities and will be forced to be a

medicine cat due to your disability. Cats will die because of this, whereas if you keep yourself safe by becoming Ambersky's apprentice before that, you will save those cats' lives."

"But I don't want to be a medicine cat!" she protested, her neck fur starting to bristle. "I want to have a mate, kits, and fight along side Emberpaw until we join StarClan!"

"She has a destiny of her own, one you will play a bigger role in if you become her medicine cat." Silverpaw was taken aback. *If I become* her *medicine cat*? Then Crowstep continued. "*The dying ember of the scattered Clan, and the silver moonlight of the Clan's faith*." Silverpaw caught the strange words in his sentence, not only the prophecy, but before she could ask what he meant, Crowstep suddenly stood and walked back into the trees he had entered the clearing from. Silverpaw's eyes snapped open, and she saw the moonlight shining through the trees, onto Crowstep's dark pelt. It gleamed a dark silver in the light, and Silverpaw looked out and into the dark sky that is dotted with warriors of the fallen ancestors.

"StarClan, why?" Silverpaw mewed. No cat looked at her, they must think she was thinking of Crowstep. The apprentice buried her head in her paws, but did not sleep until the fiery rays of dawn penetrated the tall leaf-less trees. She then slipped back into sleep, with dreams of being maimed and forced to learn herbs.

☂ ☂ ☂

Since this was short, and I really am sorry for that 😓, another short chapter will be posted to compensate. Hope you guys enjoy! Also, should I do short chapters like this and post every other week, or should I continue doing good-sized chapters monthly?

Chapter Four - Moon's Claw's Destiny

[image]

Moon's Claw watched in horror as the ground rushed up to meet her. *My friends! I can't die yet, I haven't found them!* She felt the cold, stone ground meet her paws, legs, body, and then her head. The pain was unbearable, and then nothing. She looked around through her icy eyes and saw dark figures. A jolt of joy, followed by confusion and disappointment, rushed through her. These were cats, but she didn't know them. *Cats?* The sky above her was very obviously split: one side had a beautiful starry sky and lush trees, while the other had no sky at all and she could sense hostile stares. *Where am I?* Moon's Claw only had a heartbeat to wonder about where she stood before everything faded to nothing.

***

Time passed, and Moon's Claw saw no cat, friendly or hostile. That is, until a figure approached her. It was a cat, a white-and-tortoiseshell cat.

"Moon's Claw," the she-cat meowed. "That was not your destiny, falling in the mountains. There was a reason you stayed behind, but you were never to follow the other cats. You have a destiny far away from the lake and the mountain. Farther than the forest beyond, and even farther still beyond the river and gorge."

The black-and-white she-cat tilted her head in confusion, and the other cat continued. "*The moon has fallen to stone, and shall rise under the starless night. It will forget its failure in order to succeed against the starless night it rose from*."

Moon's Claw watched the she-cat. "What does this mean? Who are you? Where am I?" she looks around, but recognizes nothing.

"You will see, Moonclaw." *Moonclaw?* "I am Lilystorm, and you will

see me again very soon, though you will not remember me or your old Clanmates, and we are in StarClan. Tribe of Endless Hunting be with you, Moonclaw."

With that, Moon's Claw was plunged back into nothingness for what felt like an eternity.

Chapter Five - The Vigil And Switch

[image]

Emberpaw watched as her denmate padded out of Ambersky's den, her eyes glassy with tears. Other warriors looked inside the den, and slowly the entire camp was swallowed by the grief of death. Ambersky, Honeyleaf, and Thornstar didn't get back until moonrise, and by then cats were already lying around Crowstep and rubbing his fur with mint, lavender, and rosemary to hide the scent of illness and death. Ambersky immediately went over to Burningstrike, Crowstep's mate who is heavy with his kits, to make sure she was alright. He then let the mourning queen lie next to the dark warrior, and Silverpaw next to her and Nightstripe. Cherryheart laid next to her mate, Ravenflight, who is Crowstep's brother, and groomed his fur while he and Nightstripe exchanged sad glances.

Emberpaw, wanting to be away from the grief, left the center of camp and went into the apprentices' den. She then saw the other apprentices: Barkpaw, a brown tom with brown eyes; Rainpaw, a white-and-gray tom with pale gray eyes; his littermate, Mosspaw, a pale gray she-cat with amber eyes; Maplepaw, a golden she-cat with brown paws and tail tip with blue eyes; and Ripplepaw, Silverpaw's littermate, a silver tabby tom with leaf-green eyes like Snowleaf. Ripplepaw sniffled every once in a while, but he curled up with his tail covering his nose and eventually his breathing slowed.

Emberpaw picked an empty nest of moss near Barkpaw and curled up, and closed her eyes. When she opened them, she saw a black tom talking to a white she-cat with silver stripes. *Silverpaw*? *What's she doing here*?

"Hello, Emberpaw." came a voice behind Emberpaw. She turned to face the newcomer, and what the ginger apprentice saw was a soft-furred gray tom with ice-blue eyes. "Welcome to StarClan."

Panic and fear rushed through Emberpaw. "Are we dead?" she asked anxiously, looking back towards Silverpaw and Crowstep. "But nothing was wrong with us!"

The tom walked next to Emberpaw and rested his tail on her shoulders, now standing parallel to her. "You are not dead yet, Emberpaw. You still have a few seasons ahead of you." He looked over his shoulder at the other two cats, and Emberpaw heard something about "...path will not lie with..." before the tom urged her on.

"We should not get over heard by each other. Both of your destinies cannot be shared with the wrong cats." his meow was curt now, no longer soft like his pelt. "Now, remember this, Emberpaw. It will be needed before the next two generations of medicine cats are through." he took a breath, and his voice changed. "*The dying ember of the scattered Clan, and the silver moonlight of the Clan's faith*."

Emberpaw waited a moment, thinking he would continue. When he didn't, she asked, "What does that mean?"

"Your friend will know soon enough. But you will never tell another cat about the prophecy until it is time." *Prophecy?But I'm just an apprentice!*

Emberpaw took a breath to ask another question. "When will-" her head shot up from her mossy nest. She was back in the tree, in the apprentices' den. Silverpaw was in the nest next to Emberpaw. Softly, she poked Silverpaw with a forepaw. The silver-striped apprentice stirred and went still again. The ginger apprentice was about to poke Silverpaw harder when the she-cat stretched and got up. Emberpaw watched Silverpaw go to the den entrance and followed her out, past the cats who were still lying around Crowstep's body as the dawn light shined.

***

"Silverpaw," Emberpaw mewed once they were in their tree, "were you in StarClan?"

Silverpaw visibly stiffened. There was a silence that hung between

the two denmates like a fog. "Why?" she asked, finally.

Emberpaw's eyes widened. "You were talking to Crowstep! Did he tell you about the prophecy?"

"Yes." Silverpaw looked away. "He also told me I have to become Ambersky's apprentice. If I don't, I will be maimed beyond Ambersky's ability and be forced to become a medicine cat, losing some cat's their lives." she looked back at Emberpaw, now having tears in her icy eyes. "Emberpaw, he told me something else. I found it strange. Crowstep said, "She has a destiny of her own, one you will play a bigger role in if you become her medicine cat," and he was talking about *you*."

Emberpaw tilted her head in confusion, not seeing what it was that Silverpaw did. "What's weird about it?"

Silverpaw sighed. "Are you deaf? He told me, "...if you become *her* medicine cat". That doesn't sound weird to you?"

Emberpaw shook her head. "It doesn't, but I'll try to figure it out. We should go back. Swallowflight and Honeyleaf will be burying Crowstep soon."

***

"May you find good hunting," Ambersky started the words to send Crowstep to StarClan, even though Silverpaw had seen, or thought she had seen, Crowstep leave with the other StarClan cat that Ambersky had given a name to: Lilystorm.

Swallowflight continued the blessing, "Swift running,"

"And shelter while you sleep," Honeyleaf mewed somberly.

Emberpaw noticed Silverpaw hung her head in sadness, staring at her paws. Every once in a while she heard sniffing from the silver-striped she-cat. "Silverpaw," Emberpaw mewed gently, "you know you will see him again, with what he told you, surely?"

Silverpaw exchanged a glance with Emberpaw. "I know. But what will the Clan think if I don't mourn him?" she sniffed again. "Either

way, I won't be able to see him alive anymore, even if his life is continuing in StarClan. I'll still miss him, and his ignorance like the rest of the Clan has, not knowing StarClan's wisdom." she got up and walked over to Graymask, and once the gray tabby she-cat walked towards her, Silverpaw padded over to Thornstar and Ambersky, who were under the Pineledge. With her curiosity piqued, Emberpaw made her way towards the four cats.

Silverpaw was explaining her sudden need to become a medicine cat. Emberpaw saw her eyes were glassy, but just barely. The older cats didn't seem to notice, and if they did, they let the silver-striped apprentice think they knew nothing of it. "Your mentoring was perfect, Graymask, but this is not my destiny." she finished. "Ambersky, would you be willing to teach me the way of the medicine cat?" Emberpaw sensed sadness coming from her silver-striped friend.

Thornstar and Ambersky exchanged a look for a few heart beats, then the PineClan leader looked at Graymask. Graymask seemed alright when Thornstar flicked his tail at her for her dismissal, then shot her a kind glance, just to let her know she was still a respected senior warrior and started whispering to Ambersky. Silverpaw waited, her tail tip twitching from either anxiety or disappointment, Emberpaw couldn't tell. Finally, Ambersky looked at Silverpaw and nodded. By this time, Emberpaw was near enough to hear their conversation.

"What is this sudden change in desires, Silverpaw?" Thornstar asked kindly.

"Yes," Ambersky mewed, "we all thought you were hard-set on becoming a warrior."

Silverpaw shifted and kneaded the wood beneath her paws. "Can we go to your den, Ambersky? I don't want ears to hear what I have to say before it needs to be known." she looked at Emberpaw and motioned with her head to join them in the den.

Once the four cats were inside Ambersky's den, Silverpaw told the two toms what had happened to her during Crowstep's vigil. "Crowstep told me I had to do this, unless I wanted to be maimed

beyond your skills, Ambersky, and to cost some cats their lives this way." she finished.

Thornstar was nodding, but Ambersky was watching Emberpaw, which made her dark ginger pelt hot. "Why did you not add anything, Emberpaw?"

Emberpaw looked at the brown warrior and golden-ginger medicine cat, her blue eyes troubled. "The StarClan cat I spoke to said I was not to say anything about the prophecy until it was time." She mewed carefully. Thornstar nodded.

"Wait," the was a slight edge to Silverpaw's mew, "how come you didn't tell *me*? I *am* part of the prophecy, like you, after all."

Emberpaw shook her head. "I never got a chance alone to explain everything."

Ambersky looked thoughtful. "Silverpaw and Emberpaw, you each must tell myself or Thornstar if you hear anymore prophecies."

The two apprentices nodded. Then Thornstar leaped up to the Pineledge. "Let all cats old enough to leap join here beneath the Pineledge for a Clan meeting!"

As the Clan started gathering, Emberpaw saw Thornstar shot a questioning look at Honeyleaf. For a moment she looked annoyed, maybe even frustrated, but nodded to Thornstar at his new call. Honeyleaf sat next to Emberpaw.

"It is as well," she started, having seen Emberpaw witness the exchange, "I was only told the normal summons by StarClan that were used by the other Clans who still live around Fourtrees. This summons is unique to PineClan, and PineClan alone."

"What do you mean? Isn't that the old SkyClan sum-?" Emberpaw was cut off by Thornstar.

"Warriors of PineClan, you all must know what I have called you together for. One cat will be chosen as my deputy." his gaze swept the gathered cats, and Burningstrike peaked out from the nursery. He then continued with the words that have been traditionally

announced from each Clan leader since the dawn of the six Clans. "I say these words before StarClan, so that the spirits of our warrior ancestors may hear and approve my choice. PineClan's next deputy will be..." all the warriors held their breath, secretly hoping they would become the next deputy. Then Thornstar's gaze fixed on a gray tabby she-cat. "Graymask. I value your patience and your wisdom."

The Clan started calling out the gray warrior's name, Silverpaw being loudest. Emberpaw called out to match her friend's own, but Silverpaw was loudest of all the cats. Her yowl was the only one she could distinguish.

"Before you go back to your normal tasks, we have our next medicine cat apprentice among us. Silverpaw, step forward, please."

Silverpaw stepped forward, passing Emberpaw. The silver-striped cat was shaking, but not visibly. Ambersky moved to stand beneath Pineledge, and both Snowleaf and Nightstripe gasped. The few murmurs from the Clan were quiet and went silent once Thornstar spoke again.

Chapter Six - Silver Faith

[image]

"Silverpaw, are you sure about this?" Thornstar asked gently.

"I am," she replied. Silverpaw heard her own voice shake.

"Very well," the brown tom looked towards Ambersky.

"Cats of PineClan," Ambersky's voice rose for the first time, "Silverpaw wishes to turn her paws towards the way of the medicine cat apprentice. She has shown perseverance and self-sacrifice in her choice, and so she will be your next medicine cat."

Silverpaw looked up at Thornstar as he continued the ceremony. "Silverpaw, is it really your wish to become a medicine cat under Ambersky's guidance?"

The silver-striped apprentice nodded and gulped quietly. "It is," her mew was also quiet.

Ambersky stood. "Then at the half-moon, you must travel with me to the Mooncleaning and be accepted by StarClan in the presence of other medicine cats."

Silverpaw nodded. Thornstar spoke once more, "May the blessings of all PineClan go with you, Silverpaw," when she looked into the brown leader's eyes, she saw a hidden message: *you may need it.*

Ambersky walked over to Silverpaw, and they touched noses to complete her new role. "Now, it just so happens that the half-moon is tonight. Go to my den and get some rest, Silverpaw, and prepare to meet StarClan." Ambersky's sentence ended somewhat abruptly, and Silverpaw could guess that he was about to say *again*. She nodded and headed into his den, dragged over some moss, and flopped down into it. *Oh, StarClan, why could I not find the destiny I had hoped for?* No longer bitter, she curled up with her tail over her nose and slept.

✿ ✿ ✿

Silverpaw entered the sacred Moonclearing, which is PineClan's equivalent to the Moonstone. The clearing shone silver under the moonlight, and the few flowers there were in full bloom even though leaf-fall is ending.

"You must touch the center stone with your nose," Ambersky mewed. "From what I heard from Lilystorm, and what she's heard, this is almost like the Moonstone in the old forest." His golden-ginger pelt shown silver with a golden-flame tint, and when Silverpaw looked at her own fur, she was silver, striped with dark gray markings. The moon's affects on fur in the clearing were obvious and different from anywhere else. In the center, there was a small stone, about as big as a kit's head, and it shone silver. It glittered like stars landed on it, not just the moon's light.

Silverpaw laid down and touched it with her nose. Slowly, once she closed her eyes, coldness spread through her. Then she felt soft ground beneath her paws. Silverpaw opened her eyes and looked around, recognizing StarClan's hunting grounds. She heard voices, but she didn't know their owners.

"Silverpaw," said a voice. When she turned around, she saw a brown, soft-furred tom with icy eyes, like her own. "Welcome."

Silverpaw thought she scented something familiar from the tom, but she never saw him before. "Hello," she replied uncertainty.

"Walk with me, if you would." His request was more of an order, but Silverpaw wouldn't be the one who pointed that out. "So you heeded the warning."

"Of course!" she responded instantly. Even though she believed the words, they felt forced. "A warning from StarClan ignored? Not even a kit would do that."

The nameless tom chuckled. "And yet, you are barely more than a kit yourself."

"So why am I here? Is there something more I must know about the prophecy?"

"There are things to share with you," he started, "but not directly part of the prophecy." With that, he touched his nose to Silverpaw's, and her vision was whisked away. She heard voices.

"From this day on, you shall be known as Silverstripe." *Was that Ambersky?*
"Let us leave, Silverstripe. We must make it to the Mooncleaning before moonhigh so I can appoint a new deputy." *Who was this? It's someone I know, but not the same...*
"You're going to have kits!" This voice sounded like her own, only different. "Congradulations..." It cut off before Silverpaw knew who she would be congradulating.

She opened her eyes, and was in the clearing. Ambersky was already awake, and the sky was a creamy pink. "Time to head back to camp, Silverpaw." He turned and headed towards the pine cluster.
✿ ✿ ✿ (sorry about the time skips, but not really) ✿ ✿ ✿
Silverpaw immediately headed towards Emberpaw. The ginger apprentice was talking with Barkpaw and Maplepaw. As always, Maplepaw had a mischievous gleam in her eyes. She was as loyal as any cat, but she enjoyed fun more than others. "Emberpaw, can I talk to you a moment?"

Emberpaw nodded. "Of course. See you two later," she said, facing Silverpaw. "Secret?"

"Yes. Let's go," Silverpaw replied, heading out of the camp.

Silverpaw leaped with her usual grace into the small pine. She sat as she awaited Emberpaw.

When the ginger apprentice leaped up herself, Silverpaw felt herself spill out what she saw. Emberpaw listened patiently, as she always did, and never commented. Silverpaw noticed the growing change in her friend's eyes, they seemed much darker than usual.

"And I heard someone kitting, though the vision cut off before I could know who," finished the silver-striped apprentice.

Emberpaw glanced at the sky. "You know, Silverpaw, this is a

good thing. You being a medicine cat, I mean. But these visions... They sound more like what warriors used to see when we were in the old forest territories. And the brown tom with icy eyes... I saw him before. When we were being explained the prophecy, when you were with Crowstep. Speaking of who, did you see him?"

Silverpaw shook her head. "No. I only saw the tom. Did he tell you his name?"

"No, he didn't. Curious, isn't it?"

"Indeed..." Silverpaw heard a call. "Emberpaw, you might want to find Blackwhisker. I think I hear her, calling for you."

Emberpaw nodded dutily, which looked comical with how she was an apprentice, and a new one at that. "I hope I can train with Barkpaw. He's a fun cat, and definitely a challenging one at that."

Silverpaw nudged her fake-littermate. "Oh, get going and conquer that challenge for me," she purred as a joke. When Emberpaw rolled her eyes and landed on the forest floor, Silverpaw spent a few more moments where she was, watching her friend and, when Emberpaw reentered the camp, then the swaying trees with dying leaves. She knew Ambersky would ask after her. For the moment, however, she enjoyed the silence, pretending to be a normal cat, not of Clan, loner, rogue, or kittypet, but just herself in this vast forest.

∞ ∞ ∞ ∞

(Sometime in March 2015)
Crappy cliffhanger is crappy. I've lost my ideas for this guys :(I'm so, so very sorry. This will be the last chapter, for a while. If you want to know more details, check the 65th chapter of my random book. It will explain what I plan to do... I think you should look. I will finish this book. I will.

Edit: February 25, 2016
Yes, it's been quite a while, hasn't it? Well, I'm going to try completing this chapter in full, but I don't know when this will start back up. Soon, very very soon, I will start rereading the Warrior Cats books, and hopefully my memories of them from a year ago

serve well enough until I finish the current series I'm reading (which I'm on the last book of). Hope you guys are doing well, and again I'm very sorry I wasn't able to continue this. I don't really want to, since fan fictions are quite hard to do with all their rules, but I'm sure I'll get back into the swing of things and start this back up. I remember a year ago promising I would do something for this during spring break. Or was that a different story? I don't know.

PineClan Current Alliances

[image]

Just saying guys, but this in itself will be a spoiler (for any cat who dies...). I'll be updating this as I go, and keep in mind I will always have a cache of chapters in case I lose my inspiration for a time (which could be ~5 months... it was before with another book). I would make it updated, and I maybe still will, only with the chapters that are out, but I'm not too sure yet. Currently, as of April 23, 2015, this is 'ahead of it's time'.

PineClan
✿ ***Leader***: Thornstar - Pale brown tom with amber eyes
Apprentice: Ripplepaw
✿ ***Deputy***: Graymask - Gray tabby she-cat with amber eyes
✿ ***Medicine Cat***: Ambersky - Golden-ginger tom with green eyes
Apprentice: Silverpaw

✿ ***Warriors***
Appletail - Tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with green eyes
Apprentice: Mosspaw
Berrymist - Pale red she-cat (Shiningflowerspots)
Blackwhisker - Ginger she-cat with one black whisker and pale green-orange eyes
Apprentice: Emberpaw
Cherryheart - Dark brown-and-tortoiseshell she-cat with brown eyes
Apprentice: Rainpaw
Graymask - Gray tabby she-cat with amber eyes
Mossfall - Gray tom with dark green eyes
Nightstripe - Black tom with light gray stripes and ice-blue eyes
Ravenflight - Black tom with brown eyes
Rosefire - Ginger-and-tortoiseshell she-cat with pale green eyes
Snowleaf - Pure white she-cat with leaf-green eyes
Sunshade - Ginger-and-black tabby tom with blue eyes
Apprentice: Barkpaw

✿ ***Apprentices***

Barkpaw - Dark brown tom with amber-brown eyes
Emberpaw - Dark ginger she-cat with sharp blue eyes
Maplepaw - Golden she-cat with brown paws and tail tip and blue eyes (maplestar_seaclan)
Mosspaw - Pale gray she-cat with amber eyes
Rainpaw - Gray-and-white tom with gray eyes
Ripplepaw - Silver tabby tom with leaf-green eyes
Silverpaw - White she-cat with silver stripes and ice-blue eyes

✿ ***Queens***
Burninstrike - Dark, flame-colored gorgeous she-cat with bright purple eyes (mapletalon1234)

✿ ***Kits***
Redkit - Flame colored tom with blue eyes (mapletalon1234)
Rosemarykit - Black she-kit with flame colored paws and stripe down her back and purple eyes (mapletalon1234)

✿ ***Elders***
Honeyleaf - Ginger tabby she-cat with piercing green eyes and graying muzzle
Swallowflight - Long-legged black tom with blue eyes and graying muzzle

✿ ***StarClan***
Crowstep - Large black tom with amber-red eyes
Lilystorm - Tortoiseshell she-cat with white fur on her back that looks like a flower and amber eyes
Unknown - Soft-furred brown tom with icy eyes (name me!)

✿ ***Cats Outside the Clans***
Cocoa - Pretty former-kittypet she-cat tabby with pale green eyes
Cinder - Gray she-cat with green eyes
Lapis Lazuli - Gray-blue she-cat with blue eyes
Polish - Lean she-cat with pale gray fur and gray-white eyes
Sparrow - Brown tabby tom with green eyes